

# BUSTER AND THE BEAR

A THANKSGIVING EPISODE IN VERSE

By Earle Hooker Eaton

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SISTER wanted chickens Thanksgivin' day to eat,  
Brother said a gander was mighty hard to beat,  
Ma she wanted turkey, an' pa he wanted duck,  
Nea I went out huntin' an' had the bestest luck.  
Heard a norful growlin'; but, say, I didn't care.  
I des aimed my rifle an' shot this grea' big bear!



HEARD A NORFUL GROWLIN'; BUT, SAY, I DIDN'T CARE.

SISTER wants the gizzard, the neck er anything;  
Brother wants a drumstick, an' mother 'll take a wing;  
Father 'll take the wishbone, with des a slice of breast,  
An' as I'm quite hungry I think I'll eat the rest.  
Don't I wish that Rosefelt, the president, was my pa;  
Nen I'd shoot some eifunts 'way down in Afrikkah!

## Jimmy's Thanksgiving.

By OLIVE HARPER.

JIMMY WEBSTER, more properly Geraldine, had determined to leave her country home to study art in New York. "I know I am an artist; perhaps I am a genius," she said. Her mother said nothing against the project, but new lines formed around her mouth. Something had gone out of her father's eyes



"JIMMY."

and step, and he looked older. He, too, remained silent. George Seabright, when his pleading proved vain, merely said, "If you find the world too much for you, let me know."  
"Perhaps," replied the young girl, while her pretty lips took a hard outline new to them. She had \$180 and thought that more than enough to last until fame and riches came. When she was gone the whole farm seemed empty. Her brave, bright letters told how she and three other girls had rented a photograph loft for only \$10 a month. They had made it very artistic, had built wardrobes of packing boxes and made divans of coats covered with denim, which served as cozy beds at night. She told of the screen made

of a clotheshorse, covered also with denim, which served to hide their bachelor girl kitchen with its coal oil stove and packing box closets for dishes. Her father made no comment on these pitiful makeshifts, but he and George read between the lines. They knew there was something wrong. There was a forced breeziness in the letters. George had loved Jimmy since she was a baby, and he decided as Thanksgiving drew near that he could stand the strain no longer.

In the meantime the four girls in the great, bleak, ancient photographer's gallery were finding it very hard to win fame. The rent, though divided among four, was high when nothing was coming in. They could not afford a stove, and tea and dry bread were their food. Finally one girl sat down on the floor and began to wail. She was cold and hungry and miserable. She was going home, "and art could go to grass!"

This voiced the general sentiment, but Jimmy had come from sterner stock, and she wouldn't give up. Three of the four girls wrote to their parents and in a week had said goodbye to Jimmy, who faced the question of rent alone. She threw herself on the cot and cried all night with hunger, cold and the knowledge that she was beaten. From talent to genius was a far cry, and she was no genius.

"But I wouldn't care," she sobbed. "If it were not so near Thanksgiving. At home there'll be turkey and pies and cake and jellies and—I just can't stand it!"

But she never once thought of writing home for help. The next morning she lay unconscious in her lonely place tossing in fever, while her grieving father and mother were going around heavily footed making preparations for the coming feast.

Jimmy lay two nights and a day ill and alone, when a lady who had an office in the same building had a feeling that something was wrong upstairs and went up to find the poor deserted child. The doctor said she should go to a hospital and that he would send for her. There was a hurried step on the stairs, and in a minute George was on his knees beside the cot.

"Oh, Jimmy, little Jimmy! I knew something was wrong, and I've come to take you home if you'll go."

"Will I? Oh, George, I'll be so thankful! I'm a failure, George—I'm a failure!"

"I don't think so. Can she travel, doctor? I'll get a carriage. She'll be home just in time for Thanksgiving."

"It will be that for me," said Jimmy weakly, while two tears jumped from her eyes, and big George Seabright put his arms around her and pressed his first kiss on her quivering lips regardless of the doctor and the lady.

"It will be an eternal Thanksgiving, Jimmy!"

## The Chinese Hoe.

The Chinese farmer stands second to none in all the world. This is all the more remarkable since he has really so few implements with which to work the marvels he produces. His only implements are the hoe, the plow and the harrow. Beyond these the Chinese farmer never dreams of desiring any other. The first of these tools seems never to be out of his hands, for it is the one upon which he relies the most and is his most effective implement. It really takes the place of the spade in England, though the latter is never put to such extensive and general uses as the hoe. The Chinaman can do anything with it but make it speak. A farmer well on in years can easily be recognized amidst a number of workmen by the curve his hands have taken from holding the hoe in the many years of toil in his fields. With it, if he is a poor man and has no oxen to plow the ground, he turns up the soil where he is going to plant his crops, and with it he deftly and with a turn of his wrist levels out the surface so that it is made ready for the seed. With a broad bladed hoe he dips to the bottom of a stream or of a pond, draws up the soft mud that has gathered there and, with a dexterous swing, flings the dripping hoeful on to his field nearby to increase its richness by this new deposit.—London King.

## Extract of Knowledge.

An article on "Examination Humor" in a periodical called Normal Echoes contains some good "howlers." They are none the less interesting for coming from students in training for teachers. A criticism of William Blake that "as a child he was precocious in poetry, but in later years it developed into dogmatism," is a lesson in the art of being inarticulate, while the remark that "the works of the time were mostly satyrs" is quaint, though obvious. Of course there is bogging over proper names. There is nothing, indeed, so good as the description of Cromwell as "a man with coarse features and having a large red nose, with deep religious convictions beneath," or the case of the "lapsed man" who, having by way of exception attended church, admitted to the rector's wife that he had benefited, for he had learned that Sodom and Gomorrah were two cities, whereas he had always thought they were man and wife.—Manchester Guardian.

## Fat and Disease.

If the Medical Record is right, man is pursuing in the matter of bodily weight what is bad for him, a common trick, and woman pines for a physical ideal that would mean long life if achieved, something rare indeed for women to do. Most men struggle to be fat. Most women diet to be lean. Dr. Brandreth Symonds draws from a study of life insurance weights that people past the age of thirty live longer if below normal weight than they do if at or above standard. Heart disease is as rare among the underfat as it is common with the heavy folk, and this is true also of Bright's disease, apoplexy, paralysis, cerebral congestions and cirrhosis of the liver. Only in pneumonia and tuberculosis do the underweights carry a greater risk. In all the cases which he examined Dr. Symonds found not a single fat man who reached the age of eighty years, while forty-four short weights passed this mark.

## The Best Pride.

A titled Englishman while in Newport talked most entertainingly to a group of ladies about ancestral pride. "Ancestral pride is an excellent thing," he said, "but there are better things. We have long felt in Great Britain that there are better things. I heard the sentiment rather neatly expressed last season by a duchess. Hers is a great family, but she was talking to a young marquis whose family is incomparably greater. He is a rather worthless, lazy, dissipated young marquis, and he boasted to the duchess about his people.

"I am very proud of my ancestry, you know," he ended.

"Yes," said the duchess, "and you have cause to be, but I wonder how your ancestry would feel about you?"

## Half a League.

The class had just finished reciting "The Charge of the Light Brigade."

"Now," said the teacher, "can any one present tell me the meaning of those words, 'Half a league?'"

Up shot the hand of Thomas Jones, aged eleven, football captain and indomitable fullback.

"Please, sir, it means they couldn't get enough clubs to make up the full league."

Some one had blundered.—London Answers.

## Not a Bargain.

"Do you think that Miss Kidder was having fun with me?" asked Chawlie.

"Well, old chap, give me the details," was Awtthur's response.

"You see, I had my bull terrier with me, and I said to her, 'That dog knows as much as I do.' And she said, 'Don't you think \$4.50 was too much to pay for him?'"—Cleveland Leader.

## The Right Bone.

"Fred, dear, I feel it in my bones that you are going to take me to the theater tonight."

"Which bone, darling?"

"I'm not sure, but I think it's my wishbone!"—Kansas City Independent.

## Apprehensive.

The Helress—I want to be loved for myself. Count de Broke (apprehensively)—My dear lady, is there any possibility of this being a case of mistaken identity?—Illustrated Bits.

Suspicion always haunts the guilty mind.—Shakespeare.

## MOVEMENTS OF THE PEOPLE.

E. HEDDEN was an Omaha visitor, first of the week.

Miss KATE O'CONNELL is visiting McCook friends and relatives.

Miss SCOTT, a sister of A. R. Scott, of the electric plant, has joined the family here.

Mrs. C. D. RITCHIE went down to Lincoln, Monday morning, to be absent and with the homefolks until over Thanksgiving.

Mrs. MATTIE WELLES departed, close of the week, for Colorado, to be absent a few weeks visiting relatives in different parts of the state.

Mrs. LOUIS SUSS went to Missouri, last Saturday, being called by the serious illness of Baby Carlton, who is happily improving at this printing.

ARTHUR RANDEL, who has been in a Lincoln hospital for past two weeks, after an operation, expects to return to his studies in Franklin academy, next Monday.

J. M. SHIVELY, deputy land commissioner, spent a few hours in the city, Tuesday morning, en route to Trenton, on departmental business. J. M. wasn't in the late landslide, but will be heard from later.

BERNARD PHELAN of Alliance came in, Monday night, on a brief visit to his mother Mrs. Adele Phelan and the family. Bernard is in charge of his father's large ranch interests. He left for Seattle on a business trip.

JESSE PREDMORE came in from the North Loup country, last Saturday night on No. 3, on a short visit home. He left, overland, yesterday morning; for North Loup, where he is engaged in farm work. He expects to farm next season.

MR. AND MRS. D. E. BARD are entertaining relatives, this week: Mrs. Bard her aunt and cousin, Mrs. Catherine Hawk and Mrs. Blanchard, both of Culver, Indiana, and Mr. Bard his mother Mrs. John Bard and sister Mrs. Ben Osborn, both of Edison, Nebraska.

MR. AND MRS. E. G. STANDISH departed, Monday night, for the east. They will visit in Ohio and other eastern states, but expect to go to Idaho and may locate in the west again. They have the well-wishes of all their McCook friends wherever they may cast their lot.

## R. F. D. No. 1.

Hari Meyer and wife left, last Friday, for Nebraska City, where they are visiting a week or two and looking for a future farm home.

John Leibbrandt is building a fine large new barn.

Emma Johnson is with Mrs. Joseph Dudek for the present.

Grandpa Schiagel is visiting at Dudek's, this week.

John Calkins and Sam Hughes have recently erected new wind mills.

Word from Lincoln announces the death, Wednesday evening a 5 o'clock, of Henry Reiners, who has been there for some time seeking restoration to health.

## RED WILLOW.

Mr. Hatcher has finished hauling his wheat to the elevator at Red Willow.

George Rozelle is making a visit of weeks to his sister, Mrs. F. C. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer of Indianola were visitors, first of the week, at the home of Louis Longnecker.

Mrs. E. A. Saxon is entertaining relatives from Iowa.

Mr. Cox from Indianola and Evangelist Gregg visited at John Longnecker's, Thursday.

While still very weak, Mrs. Waddell is able to get out some.

## MINOR ITEMS OF NEWS.

Wright's buckwheat at Scott's.  
Everything in drugs. McConnell.  
Picture framing. The Ideal Store.  
Mary Harrison, nurse. Phone black 286.

Fruits of all kinds at all times at Huber's.  
Kodaks and kodak supplies. McConnell's.

Wright's good old New York buckwheat at Scott's.  
Fall and winter caps for men and boys at Rozell & Barger's.

Sweet cream in any quantity, fresh every morning, at Scott's.  
Ten bars of Good Laundry Soap for 25 cents at Magner & Stokes'.

Be sure and call at our store one day this week.—McCook Hardware Co.  
Fresh lettuce, celery, cauliflower, rhubarb, etc., constantly on hand at Huber's.

Godfrey & Co. are operating a feed mill. See them for feed of all kinds at right prices.  
A number of Catholic sisters were in the city, Tuesday, soliciting aid for an Omaha hospital.

Thorough Piano instruction by experienced teacher. Musical Director, 702 west 2nd street.  
Double-strength "Heinz" vinegar, imitated by all—equaled by none, for sale by Magner & Stokes.

Patronize home industry by smoking "Commercial Club", 10 cent cigar and the "Smoke", 5 cent cigar.

The electric company now has a force of men moving the poles and planting new poles for the new system.

Our Colorado peas, corn etc., are as near perfection as it is possible to approach in canned goods. Huber.

You should see McConnell's Doll Display, Saturday, November 21st. A souvenir for every lady customer.

McCook Hardware Co. are giving free a handsome set of ware, well worth \$7.50, with each Majestic range sold this week.

Tomorrow is your last chance to get a good fur coat for \$10.

## THE HUB STORE,

Julius Stein, Prop.

We are just in receipt of a new and well-selected fresh and up-to-date stock of neckwear and mufflers. Come in and see.  
ROZELL & BARGER.

If you desire something good and that will wear well, be sure and see our line of ladies' bags. We have all the new ones.  
L. W. McCONNELL, Druggist.

When in need of something in the Millinery line and want a large stock of the newest shapes and trimmings to select from call on  
MISS ANDERSON.

The Majestic Mfg. Co., of St. Louis, Mo., have a man at McCook Hardware Co.'s store, this week, showing the Majestic Range in actual operation, baking and serving biscuits to the large crowds.

The Thanksgiving service prepared for the churches of Christian Science will be given by the McCook society at its regular place of meeting, up stairs 110 Main avenue, Thanksgiving morning at 11 o'clock. Visitors welcome. No collection.

A part of every man's business assets is his reputation for being there with the goods, of selling good articles for the money, for selling dependable merchandise in any department of trade. Haven't you often heard this stated of Marsh's meats?

## McCook Markets.

Merchants and dealers in McCook today (Friday) are paying the following prices:  
Corn.....\$ 75  
Wheat..... 80  
Oats..... 45  
Rye..... 60  
Barley..... 55  
Hogs..... 4 50  
Butter (good)..... 25  
Eggs..... 22½

## McConnell for drugs.

Good potatoes at Scott's.  
McConnell's Balsam cures coughs.  
Mrs. J. Jackson, nurse. Phone red 251.  
Read the eight pages—all home print.  
Fresh lettuce and celery at Scott's.  
Prunes in 25-pound boxes at \$2.25 per box. Huber's.

The famous Diamond & Wright's coffees at Scott's.  
Phone red 266 if you are interested in buying some household goods.

Get the habit—go to Rozell & Barger for your clothing and furnishings.  
Magner & Stokes for Wright's Pure Buckwheat Flour. Nothing better.

Dr. Hare examines eyes free, and guarantees satisfaction in fitting glasses.  
If you are making a fruit cake or mince meat, get the materials at Scott's.

Finest fresh dates—Magner & Stokes sell that kind only—the best obtainable.  
The coffee served at the Majestic range demonstration was furnished by Scott.

Caps—lots of them and the latest styles for both men and boys. Rozell & Barger.  
Have you seen the human hair switches, puffs and cornet puffs at Miss Anderson's?

FOR SALE, FOR RENT, ETC.  
FOR SALE—Household goods, Phone red 266.  
FOR SALE—I have for sale a few choice family cows. Also a large boned registered Poland China boar. S. R. SMITH, Indianola.—6-3ts.

FOR RENT—4-room cottage at 505 2nd st. E. Phone black 133.—tf.  
FOR RENT—Three furnished rooms for light housekeeping. Inquire of Mrs. James I. Lee, phone 43.

FOR RENT—Seven-room house, two lots, on 1st street W. Fruit in season. Phone No. 5.  
FOR RENT—A good barn. Inquire of Julius Kunert.

FOR RENT—New 6 room house. Phone red 349.  
FOR RENT—Furnished room, light and bath. Phone red 255, or call at 309 2nd street W.

LOST—\$80; one \$20 and four \$10 bills, Friday afternoon, between Burnett & Bailey's, the postoffice and Nelm's store. Contained in Moline Plow Co. canvas bill-book. \$20 reward for recovery.—WILLIAM WHITE.

FOUND—String of gold beads and cross. Owner can have same by calling on Mrs. H. A. Rouch and paying for this notice.

WANTED—A second-hand baby buggy. Drop a card to postoffice box No. 320.\*  
WANTED—Sewing by lady of experience. All work guaranteed. Miss Morris, rooms at W. E. Hart's residence.

Mrs. UTER, formerly Mrs. Simpson, dressmaker, rooms in Diamond flat, first stairway north of The Model Shoe Store.\*

# The Cold Snap

SHOULD REMIND YOU OF THOSE

## Warm Lined Shoes

We have them in all styles. Slippers, with felt soles, fur trimmed, turned soles; heavy leather shoes with wool tufted lining for old ladies; extra high top for old men—in fact, everything you want in a warm shoe at right prices.

# The BEE HIVE